

Panda Cub Album



Last issue's picture in the Panda Cub Album was of Sally Bell. Sally, being the J.C.L.'s Cleopatra, is quite a familiar figure around Pershing. When I say figure, I sure mean figure. Sally's five feet, four inches tall, has hazel eyes and brown hair. She picks as her favorites, color: red; drink: Dr. Pepper; food: hamburger; sport: swimming. Good luck! ! to a wonderful girl, Sally Bell.

Dear fellow-pandas, today I'm stuck, I've guessed and I've guessed but, I'm just out of luck. The girl in the picture has hidden her face, And the boy in the picture I just can't seem to place. Please help me by joining the game, Think real hard and guess their name.

(Answer on page 5 to today's issue)

Sagnet

Sagnet is brought to you by the new Smog cigarettes. The cigarette from which you get hay fever, asthma, laryngitis, amnesia, hoarseness, coughs, colds, and headaches. What more could you want in a cigarette? If you aren't satisfied, too bad. Now to our story.

Don Da Don, Don Da Don Don, Don!

This is the city. (Is this a city?) My name is Sergeant Joe Week Days, my partner is Frank Week Ends. Our story takes place in Not-suoh, Saxet. It is about Big Green Trotting Cape alias B.G.T.C.

At 6:37 3/4 P.M. my partner and I were walking down and up the street. We were puzzled! Where was B.G.T.C.? We all knew her grandnieces mother's son-in-law's sister and B.G.T.C. was operating a holeless doughnut ring.

The next morning at 7:15 1/4 A.M. we walked into Snottis restaurant for breakfast. We were startled because there sat B.G.T.C. She was eating holeless doughnuts. After we finished we walked over and sat down by her. We asked her what was the idea of the holeless doughnut. She said, "More doughnuts." Then we knew we had her, she was chiselling on her diet. We asked her, "Do you know what you're doing?" She begged us not to tell her doctor. She offered us a bribe (one holeless doughnut). It had no handle with which to dunk it so therefore we did not take the bribe.

Don Da Don Don. Don Da Don Don, Don!

This program has been brought to you by Smog cigarettes. It is guaranteed to keep you chained to hot cigarettes and to keep flavor out and irritation in.

B.G.T.C. was tried and convicted for skipping her diet and is now serving a 10 year term at Nas Nit-neuz in Sol Selegna, California.

Sabra Stratton

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENTS

I, Allen Ward, do hereby will all my old, beaten, and slightly worn right tire, wheel, and bolts to Ken-ny Simm.

I, Ann Murray, being of sound mind (?) do hereby leave my two gym suits to Jean Bryan.

I, Ann Stephenson, will Latin to anyone that wants it.

I, Babs Armstrong, ain't leaving nothing to nobody because I'll need it next year.

I, Barry Battelstein, will my three years scholarship in alligator wrestling to Dick Putney. I also leave my straight hair to Brenda Heid.

I, Bea Bernshausen, will my good (?) algebra grades to Judy Strader who won't need them.

I, Betty Hill, being of thoroughly confused mind after Latin, do hereby will my many groovy kicks at Pershing to Susan Nicholson and Tinky Henry.

I, Bill Franklin, on this fine sunny morning, with the birds singing, wind blowing through the trees, and the teachers' booming voices echoing through the halls of good old Pershing, do hereby will Mr. Young's explanation on revolutions to George Moran.

I, Bill Sellers, will my black eyes to Alice Lovell since she likes them so much.

I, Billy Semans, will my ability (?) in algebra to Carol Roddie, as if she needed it.

I, Bobby Roberts, will my custom made paddle to Miss Meisner so she can use it on Taylor Blanton.

I, Bobby Sveter, do hereby will a new 1954 Buick to Mr. Young.

I, Bookie Wolff, do hereby will one beaten 1937 Ford coupe stock car with number three on it to Johnny Borland.

I, Buddy Lacy, will all my good times in Pershing to Nancy Miller, with hopes she can't use them.

I, Bunky Caldwell, will all my love for Lynn Smelly back to myself.

I, Carol Janeba, will my poor Latin grades back to Mrs. Robertson in hopes that she will not give them to any other kid.

I, Carol Pitts, being of sound mind, will my ability to get along with my teachers to Frances Barkley.

I, Carol Vincent, being of not-so-sound mind, will my "Princess Pearl" wrestling robe to Jo Burdett, Nancy Jackson, Patty Weber, and Diane Van Eaton in hopes that they will divide it equally and use the part they get to the best of their ability.

I, Carolyn Seashore, will the few good grades I have made in Mrs. Madden's room to my brother, Paul.

I, Celeste Ullrich, will my "baby rattler" received at this Christmas party, back to Bunky Caldwell.

I, Clifford Jackson, leave my brains (?) to anyone who would like to follow in my footsteps.

I, Diane Donnelly, will my notebook to Jimmy Havens if he is stupid enough to take it.

I, Diane Sutherland, will my eleven steadies in two years to Diane Poth who can use them I'm sure.

I, Don Eastwood, will my nickname, 'Eastlie, the Lightning Bug,' to Morris Witter Baynes, Jr.

I, Donna Blaylock, hereby will the right to some lucky soul to collect Mrs. Carmical's cool kemp! ! ! I, Dortha Koehler, will my only hundred in algebra to Betty Joan Koehler and Billie Roy.

I, Dorothy Wilson, do hereby will all the hamburgers in the lunchroom back to "Old Dobin."

I, Duffy Claypool, will my good conduct grades to any lucky soul that gets Mr. Young.

I, Eddie Woodhouse, will my favorite green comb to Brenda Heid, hoping she will use it.

I, Eleanor Nockolds, will my cra-

zy homeroom to someone who is bored with life.

I, Ernie Cole, will my ability in Mechanical Drawing to Putney and his wheezing Buick.

I, Ernie Schroeder, will my ability to be sent to the office to Bob and Bill Swanson who don't need it.

I, Fleetwood Warner, will a code book, with which to decipher my handwriting, to Mr. Ridley because he needs it badly.

I, Fred Dailey, will my booklet on "Underwater Alligator Wrestling in Ten Easy Lessons" to anyone who needs it.

I, Gail Schwathe, will my ability to fail tests to David Gruber who certainly doesn't need it.

I, Georgann Harris, will my brain to my little (?) brother David.

I, Glenn Rose, will my ability to get along with Mr. Ridley to Linda Galbraith who can use it.

I, Harlan Edmison, will my ability to be slapped by Brenda Coggins to Jimmy.

I, J. C. Cude, will my scuffed up cowboy boots to Spencer Murchison.

I, Jack Saunders, will my pass key to any hall walker.

I, Jimmy Barnett, being of sound mind (?) will my ability in Latin to any person that will have it.

I, Jimmy Nacol, will this testament in memory of those who died waiting for the bell in 5th period algebra class! ! !

I, Joe Peters, being of a very confused state of mind, will my good friend, since I have no relatives within the walls of Pershing, Jo Ann Donnelly my monstrous pack of second hand, used, hockable, delapidated admits.

I, Jody "Bug" Harris, leave my authority of big "BOSS" to Dick Putney.

I, John Davis, will my freckles to Mr. Barfield, because I will not need them at Lamar.

I, John Knostman, will Mr. Thompson one dozen pencils.

I, Johnny Cleary, will my ability to be unpopular with forty-nine girls to Chuck Hill.

I, Joyce Yearly, will my grades to some unlucky soul! ! !

I, Judy Hankins, will my typing grades and book to Charlene Moulds.

I, Judy Ueckert, do hereby will my ability to make good grades in algebra to Sharon Blasingame.

I, Julie Soucek, not being of sound mind do hereby will my old worn out gym suits to Frankie Rogers.

I, Fredrick Otis, will anything I have to Taylor Blanton if he is fool enough to take it.

I, Jean King, being of sound mind (?) leave my acting ability to the Dramatic Club.

I, Kara Lynne Monroe, being of sound (?) mind, will to my brother Bubba, and my sister Ruthie, and also to Taylor, all of the great times I've had at Pershing and an extreme liking for Mr. Ridley and Mrs. Robertson.

I, Larry (Roach) Fann, will my last name "Roach" to Mr. Bender.

I, Larry Noble will my three year scholarship in underwater basket weaving to anybody who can hold their breath for three years.

I, Margaret Wedin, will my ability not to get in trouble to Susan and Tinky.

I, Martha Halsted, will my extra height (at least 1/2 inch) to Betsy Caldwell, who can understand why!

I, Martin Rosen, hereby will my typing and general math grades to Richard Lowenstein.

I, Mary Roberts, will my only 100 in algebra to Ruthie Castor and Charlene Moulds who can divide it equally.

I, Maurice Adams, do hereby leave all my A's to some worthy, deserving Low 7.

I, Mike Bishop, being of sound mind (?) will my crazy mixed up broken record of "Drunk" to Maury Grene.

I, Mike Davis, will my pack of admits to anyone who wants 'em.

I, Mike Landes, will my sense of humor to Janelle Erdhouse.

I, Mike Thompson, will my knowledge in English to Betty Morces.

I, Nan Nicholson, will Bob Swanson to Donna Smith. Have fun!

I, Olin Hammer, will James my Latin book.

I, Patsy Miller, will any only 100 in Miss Wyatt's algebra class to Mary Wilkerson when she gets there.

I, Pat Patterson, will my natural curly hair to anyone who is not satisfied with their straight hair.

I, Pat Thompson, will all my "draggin'" abilities and old sets of tires to Cecil Lewis, an up and coming hot-rodder.

I, Paul Schnyder, being of sound mind (?) hereby leave all my conduct cuts to my fine friend, George Rose.

I, Peggy Johnston, will my ability to get along with Miss Moreland to Cora Dorman, Lynn Smelley, and Jody Childers, who'll need it.

I, Richard Tinsley, will my razor to Mr. Gross, so he can shave off his mustache.

I, Robert Blakewood, hereby will all of the good grades that I have ever made to Mary Lynn Ware.

I, Rosina Hall, being of sound mind, leave to Judy Baker, this number for her to call, MO 5-4309.

I, Sally Dimon, do hereby will my pony tail to any girl who had her hair chopped off and wishes it was long again.

I, Sandra Suttles, will the name Carolyn to Barbara Telschow.

I, Scotty Medrick, will my big "head" to Harriet Diamond to go with her "big mouth"! ! !

I, Scott Witter, will my ability to get along with the H-9 girls (?) to Bobby Dunlap, who probably won't need it.

I, Sharon Bender, will my locker to George Gault who needs it.

I, Sherry Morris, will my non-peroxidized blond hair to anyone who has peroxidized theirs and isn't satisfied with it.

I, Suzanne Alpha, being of sound mind, will to my steady, Jerry Collins since I have no other relatives within the walls of Pershing, my dirty, ragged, torn up, gym suit.

I, Terry Firshing, will my dimples to Sue Stolz.

I, Terry Thompson, will my place on the basketball bench to Ben Britt.

I, Vann Campbell, do hereby, in the presence of Pershing Junior High School, give my joke books to Miss Gregory.

I, Virginia Williams, will my pony tail to John Biggs who is always pulling it.

I, Walter Conrad, will my Plymouth to Mr. Denson on account of he needs it most! ! !

I, Warren Buttleman, hereby will nothing to nobody on account of that I will need it all at Lamar.

I, Warren Holtman, will all of Mr. Young's wise cracks back to him.

I, Wayne Kerr, will Mrs. Robertson's front table back to her.

I, Weldon Shelton, hereby will my gym shorts to Mr. Gross and my membership in the Gross Fan Club to him also.

Junior Audubon Club Gives Reports

On January 4, boys and girls in our club gave reports on nature seen over the holidays. Norman Boiler made a bird feeder and reported many interesting kinds of birds. Bob Swanson's brother had an article in the Chronicle about him. A large hawk was captured by Steve Gurwell. David Safley was an official bird census counter. While on a trip Peter Kellogg also noticed several interesting kinds of birds. While returning from a duck hunt I saw a large eagle on a fence post by the road. While rabbit hunting, one of our members found a rabbit covered with warts. Some other members dug up some attractive yupon bushes at Cleveland, Texas—Jerry Ebanks.



GOOD-BYE HIGH-NINES